

THE NEW ADVENTURES OF J. RUFUS WALLINGFORD

By GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER, Creator of "Wallingford," and CHARLES W. GODDARD

Read the story and then see the moving pictures

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CHAPTER V. Wallingford Averages Violet.

WHEN you put on this crushed egg plant display you'll make Gladys there look like a plump blonde...

"It looks as if it might have been worn," she suggested, and at that moment M. Perigord danced into the room with his perpetual air of having almost remembered something urgent.

"No, monsieur," replied the girl in a rich east side accent, and she cast one corner of her eye on M. Perigord, who was hurrying toward them.

M. Perigord, a dark little man with black freckles and a kinky beard, was shocked to the very center of his being. "Impossible!" he cried, both hands aloft.

"The color harmony is a cinch," agreed Blackie, smiling to Violet. "But it looks to me as if this gown had paraded an ocean view piazza or so."

The mistress of M. Perigord was painful to observe. "Ah, monsieur," he piteously implored, "you do not know the house of Mondeux! Americans always think first of clever little tricks!"

"That's a knock," decided Blackie. "Only crooks and lollaps get stung in America, and we give medals for that."

M. Andre Perigord listened to recite his mistake. "I am all admiration for Americans," and he blew into the air a kiss from his five finger tips.

"You've been reading bad literature," he observed. "There's no money in clever little tricks. Grafting is a sport, not a business."

"You know better than that, was Wallingford reprovingly reminded him. "A hundred and fifty is the limit in this pool, as I have often told you."

"Can't you let me go in for two hundred?" argued Blackie. "I don't like to play for a piker but like this."

"There was the sound of the hasty scraping of a chair. "Your account is closed!" roared Wallingford. "Get out!"

"Hello, Onion Jones!" greeted Wallingford snarlingly. "I have \$1,100 for you. That leaves you \$1,000 clear profit. Pretty good, eh?"

"I think not, Jones," advised Wallingford. "I won't split that pool into shares. I plan to take in just one big investor."

"All right," agreed Jones. "I'm tickled with anything you do. How much can I get in for tomorrow?"

"I forgot to get Miss Warden's check," explained Blackie the next day, walking into M. Perigord's with a saxophone case in his hand.

"If you make fun of me I'll pour beans in your saxophone," warned Violet as she handed Blackie a large, flat pasteboard box.

"Harpooned on the lavender lemon," grinned Blackie. "I guess the color blinded me. However it happened, though, I'll take this box down in the morning, and I'll bring you back your two hundred and seventy-five or old Perigord's whiskers."

"You're too late," sternly returned Wallingford. "Here's your \$275 for today."

"Please take my \$25," begged Mr. Pollet.

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A Large Colored Woman and a Peroxidized White Woman Passed Each Other.

with a headache and the demure Fannie sympathetically suppressing the twinkles of amusement in her brown eyes.

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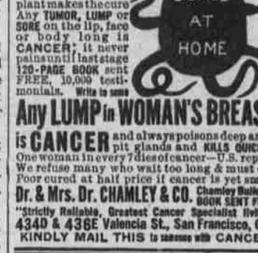
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I WILL GIVE \$1000 IF I FAIL TO CURE ANY CANCER OR TUMOR...



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For the cure of heaves; a liquid medicine given in the feed, which the most fastidious horse will not refuse.

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The only cash drug store in Oregon, owes no one, and no one owes it; carries large stock; its scales, counters and show cases are loaded with drugs, medicines, notions, toilet articles, wines and liquors of all kinds for medicinal purposes.

STENOGRAPHERS

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JAMES HUGHES DEAD

James Hughes, 89 years old, a pioneer of Oregon, died at Canyonville, Douglas county, Wednesday.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies.

MAY LEAVE TUESDAY

New York, Dec. 17.—Friends of the recalled German attaché, Boyed and Von Papan, said today they plan to leave Tuesday on the Holland-American liner Noordam.

BETTER THAN SPANKING

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W, Notre Dame, Ind., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions.

"The color harmony is a cinch," said Blackie to Violet.

Wallingford Smiled Quizzically as He Turned Away.